

Press Paragraphs.

Prof. Cochran, of Mayfield, three hours out of place, while attempting to choose an unruly young man Monday—Murray Item.

If Prof. Cochran intends to maintain corporal punishment in his school, common sense and his own safety would suggest the introduction of a "steam thrasher."

Mr. Horace Sage returned from Tennessee a few days ago. He has been engaged in the business of that State for several months. According to the official papers, he has in his possession a divorce from his wife, Adeline Sage, while in Tennessee. The divorce was granted by the Chancery Court at Paris, after hearing the testimony in the case.—Crittenden Press.

Mr. Sage appears to be an expert in his business. Not only is he able to manipulate an ordinary railroad tie but he seems endowed with ability to sever, at will, "the tie that binds."

Judging from the number of banks remaining business, we take it that money is getting easier and that the outlook for business of all kinds is more cheerful. Let everybody strengthen his back bone just a little now.—Todd County Progress.

The cheerful tone of the above induces the belief that some fellow had just paid his subscription, hence the intensified, romantic hue of the financial horizon. The final injunction of the grateful editor is superfluous. People are predisposed to get their back up without even an invitation.

Elder James Vernon will speak at the Christian church in Owensboro (next Sunday) on the subject of "The Value of Hard Times." The people of Owensboro who may hear him will be glad they attended the meeting.—Hopkinsville Journal.

If the gentleman wishes to embrace fundamental principles in his discourse we would suggest that his subject heading read "The Value of Hard Times." Of course this necessitates a "little change."

Taylor Pace, at Scale, while cutting stove wood, made a mistake and a piece of wood flew up and struck him a severe blow in the face, hurting his jaw and disfiguring his beauty in many ways.—Benton Tribune.

Men learn wisdom by experience. The unfortunate gentleman will prevent a re-occurrence of this sad accident by allowing Mrs. Pace to cut stove wood in the future.

Tuesday night, J. R. McIntire was down town to borrow a pistol with which to shoot burglars. He got one and went home expecting to "wing" the rascal if he came. The next morning he found the window of his bed-room raised, and his pants in the yard with rifle pockets, but there was no evidence that the burglar had been shot.—Crittenden Press.

For the greater convenience of the burglars and to create confidence on their part, Mr. McIntire should promptly return the borrowed weapon and in the future hang his pants, at night, upon an accessible bush in the front yard and court sound sleep by taking heavy opiates at bed time.

While the Barnett boys were hunting in the flats just north of town last Friday they killed a rattlesnake in the bend of the river just below where the Herrel shanty used to stand; that was four feet, eight inches long and had nine rattles, and on Saturday evening, near the Lake field, they killed another that was over five feet long, that had fifteen rattles and measured thirteen inches around the body. It was said by some of the oldest citizens to be the largest snake killed in the county for forty years.—Hartford Republican.

We are afraid our neighbors over the way are taking it straight. The prevalence of serpents seems to justify this conclusion; try a little water, just enough to dissolve sugar, then it reptiles still should advertise for a "latter day" St. Patrick.

One Tom Ray, claiming Nortonville as his home, is in trouble here. He had a pistol, and being comfortably loaded with red liquor, proceeded to shoot around promiscuously. He was tried before Judge Brown, of the City Court, and given 235 days in the work house. He is now on the rock pile, satisfying the claim of the city against him.—Hopkinsville Kentucky.

We are inclined to believe that 235 days constant practice in short division of a limestone nature will be sufficiently ample to effectually cure this case of Tom Fool Ray.

Charles Shepherd brought to this office the other day the largest bean we ever saw. It measured 13 inches long and weighed 2 1/2 ounces. It was raised by James Shepherd, of Robertson county.—Bath County World.

It is pretty apparent that the original "Jack of the Bean Stalk" notoriety has located for the present in Robertson county, that is, if we "know beans."

National Capital.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, Sep. 2, 1903.

Now that the long roll-call of oratory in the House has ceased, and the battle is transferred to the Senate, the public is beginning to recognize in detail the merits of many of the speeches that have been made. It may not be that they have added materially to the stock of knowledge on the questions at issue, but taken together they exhibit a good average of ability, and the debate has been conducted in a spirit of dignity and good temper which, considering the sharpness of the contention, is as remarkable as it is gratifying.

An unusual feature of the discussion is the earnestness and promptitude with which so many of new members came to the front in behalf of their respective constitutions. Decided as the innovation may be, it is a good sign that of the two or more set speeches made on the silver question since the session met, fully one-third were by members who had never served in the House before.

Talk about the legislators sweltering during this August weather! There is no cooler place they can be at this season than the Capitol building, unless they go up on the mountains or get in an ice box. Of course men who leap and plunge like a gymnast in delirium, in effort to make an impressive speech, could not keep cool in a cold storage. But, as a matter of fact, the Capitol building is more comfortable as a working place in the summer than it is in the winter. With the massive marble walls set on the crest of a hill it is almost proof against heat, except when the heat comes from within. In the winter when the air is kept in the building until it has been over heated the building is intolerable; perspiration springs from every pore when the thermometer registers zero outside, and the legislative blood is stagnant and the brain dull.

If the country's legislators are not all quite comfortable it is the fault of their not knowing how to dress. Fully three-fourths of the men seen on the floor of the House and Senate are dressed in black, and most of them in rather heavy materials. The most seasonably dressed men are from the north. The suits of Kentucky jeans or tow linen are worn by men from Maine, New York or the shores of Michigan.

It was for Tom Reed, from the cool state of Maine, to set an example in this clothing. While he was Speaker of the House he adopted a negligee shirt, and a sash, and now he wears a tow linen suit through which sand might be sifted and coat, vest and trousers, which wave about his bulky form like a breeze. Fitch of New York is a thing of beauty in a spotless suit of cream flannel. Dr. Everett, the Bostonese who appealed to the silver men not to "deposit" him in a "cavity," has enveloped himself in a yellow negligee shirt adorned with the ugliest checked tie, save one, that mortal ever looked upon.

The only thing which every one can do, and the only thing which anyone need do, is his duty. As indicated by never making a mistake as by never repeating it. The experience has to do, not with fitness or expediency or advantage, but with right and wrong. The first thing for acceptance of truth is to unlearn human doctrines and become as a child. To be introduced by ignorant tongue in the rough brake that virtue must go through. A docile disposition will, with application, amount every difficulty.—Mandula. Effort for men of business and business for men of leisure would cure many complaints. Six days of work are more productive than seven, if they are properly used. Learn to say "No," it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.—Spurgeon. It is a sign of wisdom to be willing to receive instruction; the most intelligent sometimes stand in need of it. There is nothing more precious to a man than his will; there is nothing which he relinquishes with so much reluctance. No story is the same to us after the lapse of time; or, rather, we who read it are no longer the same interpreters.—George Eliot. English farmers say that sheep like other animals and human beings, require change of scene, and that the removal from one pasture to another without waiting till the grass is exhausted is beneficial.

together the nations of the Western Continent, with a view of forming a new world policy, and creating a concert of action in the practice of medicine. Congress at its last session appropriated \$15,000 to successfully carry out the idea, and in accordance with the above law the President by proclamation issued invitations to all the Americas to send delegates and participate in the program. According to the program, President Cleveland will deliver the address of welcome.

Although the President and Mrs. Cleveland are still at their cottage by the sea, several members of the Cabinet family have returned and are settled in their homes. I cannot recall a time during the past twenty years when there have been so many little children in the Cabinet and official circles. Indeed, Mrs. Cleveland's freshness, and the charm of a young matron as the centre of it all, gives a very domestic atmosphere to the official life of the present administration.

Columbian Exposition.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Ten million people!

Such, in round numbers, is the vast army of sightseers who have paid to enter the fair during the first four months of its existence, and the crowds are still coming at the rate of 150,000 a day.

These figures are particularly gratifying to the exposition officials. When the exposition opened many were the estimates as to the number of people who would pay their way into the fair during the six months. Some enthusiasts put the number at 25,000,000. Others less sanguine prophesied 12,000,000. The more conservative put it at 15,000,000 to 20,000,000, and it begins to look as if this latter figure will be reached.

The attendance during the month of August warrants the assertion. It began with somewhat over half a million for the fourth week. Such figures satisfy everybody.

The week ending Saturday, Aug. 25, was the first week to reach the 1,000,000 mark. All the signs point to a largely increased attendance during September and October. In the first place, these are the last two months of the fair and everybody who has not been to Chicago will want to come now. Then these two months are known to be the best months of the year in this city so far as weather is concerned, although it is difficult to conceive of finer weather than Chicago has been having. Besides the exposition officials, believing that visitors appreciate light amusement after sightseeing, have arranged a series of unprecedented entertainments for every one of the sixty-one days that remain.

Oct. 9, the 22nd anniversary of the Chicago fire, has been set apart for Chicago day, which, it is fully expected, will be far and away the biggest day of the fair. Predictions of attendance run all the way from 400,000 to 500,000. The program will be announced in due time. Within a few days huge red posters, gotten up in the highest style of the lithographer's art, will be scattered all over the country. The railroads, it is said, will not only bring people from Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, and Indiana at half rate or less, but will also paint the entire northwest a deep red with the illuminated posters. At the meeting of the common council the subject of a general decoration of the city came up for discussion and met with instant approbation. It was decided to ask the mayor and council to take steps toward a general decoration of public buildings, business houses, and residences on Chicago day. It is believed that the work of decoration done last October during dedication week can be surpassed and in itself prove a leading feature of the anniversary of the great Chicago fire of which the day is to be commemorative. The program outlined by the committee, includes a gorgeous night pageant, in which a large number of floats, illustrative of some great historical event, will participate. All the clubs and societies in the city have been invited to participate in this night pageant, and the committee will give the big clubs the privilege of being represented by their own floats.

Montana's silver statue of justice was draped in mourning the other day. The toga that envelops the white metal likeness of Ada Rehan was enveloped in a somber garment of black and the side of the balance where the silver is placed was wrapped in black.

In this way the silver men of the Montana section of the mines and mining building made known their grief, caused by recent legislative action. The crowds of sight-seers did not understand the meaning

of the mourning drapery and the attendants were kept busy answering such questions as "Why, is Ada Rehan dead?" or "Is the governor of Montana dead?" At night the craze was taken off the statue.

The general committee having charge of the arrangements for the Irish day celebration at the exposition have held a meeting and discussed the arrangements. Secretary John F. Keating reported advice from Irish societies from all over the country indicating a much larger gathering than was anticipated. From the list of organizations, military and civic that have already signified their intention of taking part in the procession, he estimated that there would be between 40,000 and 50,000 people in line. The committee on music reported that a chorus of 600 voices were now in training under Prof. Ludwig for the services at Festival Hall in the afternoon. That in addition to the vocal exercises there will be music on harp and the grand organ, and that the chimes in Machinery Hall in the evening would play the leading Irish national airs. The committee on speakers was not ready to make its report, and would not for several days until it could hear from leading Irishmen who had been invited to deliver addresses. The subjects have been selected for the addresses, and will be "The Genius of the Irish People," "Ireland in the Development of Civilization," "Irishmen as American Citizens," "The Irishman in Lands Other than His Own," and "Irish Womanhood."

Two bare-armed young men in scant costumes drew a crowd in the terminal plaza the other day. One of the young men carried a coupling of hose and the other bore a nozzle of the regulation fire department size. He of the hose laid his burden carefully on a square of canvas and backed off ten feet. The nozzle bearer also stepped back ten feet. Then a person with a stop watch and an air of authority said, "and the young men went. One of them seized the hose, uncoupled it with two motions and a jerk, the other young man tossed him the nozzle, and it was spun into position. The man with the stop watch said "two and a fifth," and the two sprinters looked disgusted.

It was all just another one of Frank Millet's circus features. The two young men with the few garments were Tony Cornelius and Charles Mott of the Kearney (Neb.) fire department. They are the "world's champion hose couplers" and yesterday they went out to break their record, which is four-fifths of a second. They failed to do this, but they did some exceedingly fast work to the vast admiration of a crowd of a thousand or more. Their best time was 1 1/4-5 seconds.

The men came to the fair expecting to encounter a fireman's tournament which had been advertised, but failing to find anything of the sort concluded to give a little tournament by themselves.

Judge Goggin was kinder to the manager of the Persian village on the Midway plaisance than to the exposition company, for he has granted an injunction in favor of the theater against the World's Fair management. By the terms of the temporary injunction the managers of the Persian theater are permitted to conduct a moral theater. It is the Persian dance house, about the indecency of which so much has been said, and the Imperial Persian commissioners, Mirza Coroyantz and Areague Coroyantz, having united in a second protesting letter to the director-general and the council of administration against the continuance of the theater, in which they said that the performance was now given downstairs, instead of above as formerly, and that the same vulgar dances were being performed. They asked in the name of their government, which was awaiting result by cable, to close the place.

"I just received their former letter three days ago," said Col. Davis. "I could not answer it until I had investigated the matter. I have closed the upstairs theater where the objectionable dancing was being conducted. There is dancing on the lower floor, but it is not of an objectionable character. The injunction secured from Judge Goggin will not affect the situation any, since it protects only a moral show."

There was more glory on the lagoons Friday night in the shape of a pageant more gorgeous than any before prepared. This pageant was a spectacular one resurrected from the wreck of the \$100,000 worth of floats which was prepared for the opening ceremonies. The order of the pageant was as follows: Floating island bearing the Elgin band, thirty pieces, and surrounded by Indian war canoes.

"Aztec America," float bearing Montezuma, the Aztec king, towed by two Indian war canoes manned by natives.

"Columbus before the court of Spain," float with thirty people. Characters to represent Columbus, Ferdinand, Isabella, ladies in waiting, Franciscan monks and friar.

"American independence," float illustrating the signing of the declaration of independence with characters representing Hancock, Franklin, Jefferson, Jay, and others.

"Washington crossing the Delaware," float, with forty people with characters representing Washington and his generals with troops.

Now it came to pass in those days which men call "ante bellum" that Asher, the stone-quarrier, dwelt within the land of New York, even as high unto the river St. Lawrence.

And in those same days Asher was a road master upon a railroad, very verily he was considered "sum punkier" being a man of authority.

And he was in those days fine raiment, his garments being of broadcloth and his feet were clad with finely wrought boots and his head was adorned with a lofty hat such as a minister wears.

And many hard duties encompassed him such as riding to and fro upon the road drinking cocktails and drawing a salary of sixty dollars a month for the same.

Now it came to pass upon a certain time that Asher tarried for a night at a tavern to await the coming of a down train, that he might journey to the uttermost limit of his territory.

And the same Paddy was tricky even as an old shogun is surreptitious and few had ever circumvented him.

And now, when Asher had been warned and filled he sought to rest upon a bed, desiring the Greenite to awaken him at the hour which he called third, otherwise he would be left of the train.

Chronicles.

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And now, when Asher had been warned and filled he sought to rest upon a bed, desiring the Greenite to awaken him at the hour which he called third, otherwise he would be left of the train.

And it came to pass that when Asher desired sleep that it came not unto him, but he rolled from side to side as rollick an archer who hath undiscerningly eaten many unripe apples.

And when the midnight was come the voices of men in angry wrangle smote upon Asher's ear, and he arose and dressed himself sallied forth that he might divine the cause thereof.

Now when he was come within the hall he spied the Greenite who was quarreling with a stranger and their wrath waxed warm.

And Asher quickly learned of their speech that the stranger was a smuggler of the land of Canada, which lieth just beyond the river St. Lawrence.

And it came to pass that Asher quickly learned that the Greenite had bought of the smuggler a barrel of that which entangleth the feet, and he was demanding that he be requited with the "actual scale" for the same.

But the Greenite swore that he hath not the scale, but would give unto him this, smuggle a note which would fill due within thirty days.

But the Kannauck man swore that no note would be accepted of him and moreover if the Greenite did not shell the kale seed that he would roll the barrel within his sleigh and no more whiskey would he deliver unto the Greenite.

Then saith the crafty Greenite, "Wist ye not that a revenue officer sleepeth upstairs, and if ye lay this finger upon that barrel, him will I call down and when he shall lay hold of thee it would be better that a millstone be heaped about thine neck and ye cast into the sea."

Now when the man of Kannauck heard these things he was sore affrighted, for he knew not that the Greenite spake falsely.

So he saith unto the Greenite, "Speak not so loudly, but give me thine accursed note, and let me get hence quickly."

Forthwith did the cunning Greenite haste to write a note, and when he had delivered it unto him that smuggler, he quickly departed, leaving the Greenite laughing in his sleeve, at the manner he and pulled that which was woven over the eyes of the crouched smuggler.

When he was gone but a little while Asher went within the bar and spake kindly unto the Greenite, saying, "give thou unto me that which warms up my heart and cause mine eyes to be widely opened."

Straightway did he set out unto Asher the vessel of tanglefoot, and when Asher had tasted it he quickly spat it upon the ground saying:

"Am I a dog that thou gavest unto me such 'pleen' stuff? set out quickly unto me some of that fine Kannauck whiskey."

Then the Greenite spake rudely saying, "drink thou that which is set before thee, I have none of that ye call Kannauck."

But Asher pointed upward saying, "wist ye not that a revenue officer sleepeth upstairs? do as I bid thee or I will quickly call him down."

Then did the Greenite know that Asher knew of the smuggler and also of the whiskey, and he was sore afraid, knowing that Asher had him beneath his thumb and could deliver him up to the judges.

So he hastened to set out even as Asher desired, and would receive no recompense for the same, hoping to conciliate Asher.

And it came to pass that for a year whenever Asher was minded to take a drink he would seek the house of the Greenite and would point upward with his finger, scowling fiercely meanwhile.

Then would he rush to wait upon Asher and would disdain taking money fearing that Asher would betray him.

After many days he became weary unto death because of this thing, and he offered unto Asher ten pieces of silver if he would no more return unto his house.

But Asher demanded that he would also give him a quart of Kannauck and swore he would trade upon no other terms.

So he constrained the Greenite to fill him a bottle and fork over ten dollars, receiving which he departed and forever kept his covenant.

And unto this day he languisheth in his sleeve when he meditates how he circumvented the crafty Greenite.

Down in the Mines.

Supt. Sisson and family attended the fair last Saturday.

What would